VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

UPGRADE U

Words and Music by WILLIE CLARKE, CLARENCE REID,
SHAWN CARTER, MAKEBA RIDDICK, ANGELA BEYINCE,
BEYONCÉ KNOWLES, SEAN GARRETT and SOLANGE KNOWLES

Moderately

Dm Am C Dm Am

mf

C Dm Am

(Part-ner, let me up - grade U.) *(Spoken:) How you gonna upgrade me?*

C Dm Am

What's higher than number one? *You know I used to beat that block, now I be's the block.*

N.C.

(Part-ner, let me up - grade U.) I hear you be the block, but I'm the lights that keep the streets on.
I can do for you what Mar-tin did___ for the peo - ple,

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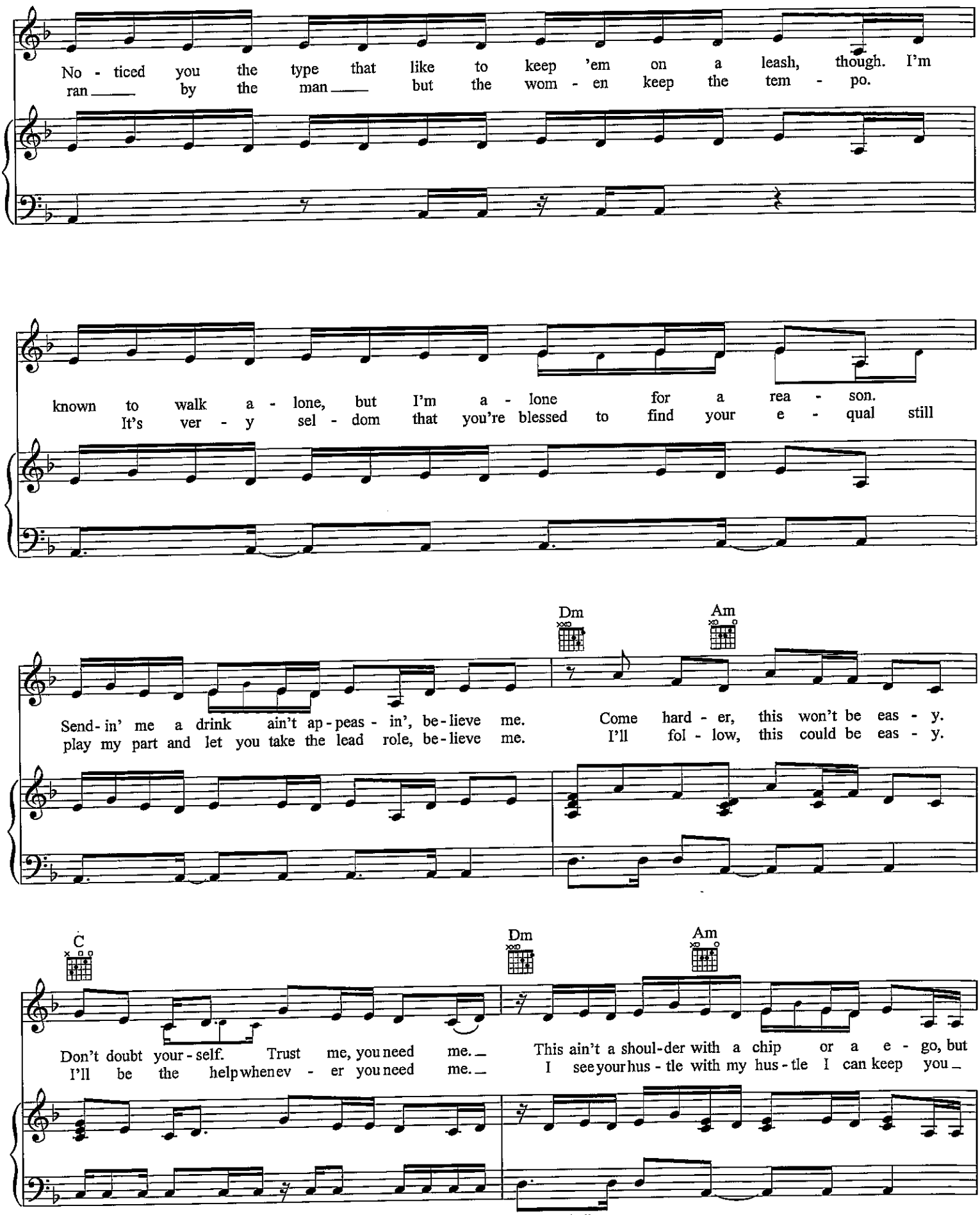
- contains elements of "Girls Can't Do What The Guys Do" by Willie Clarke and Clarence Reid



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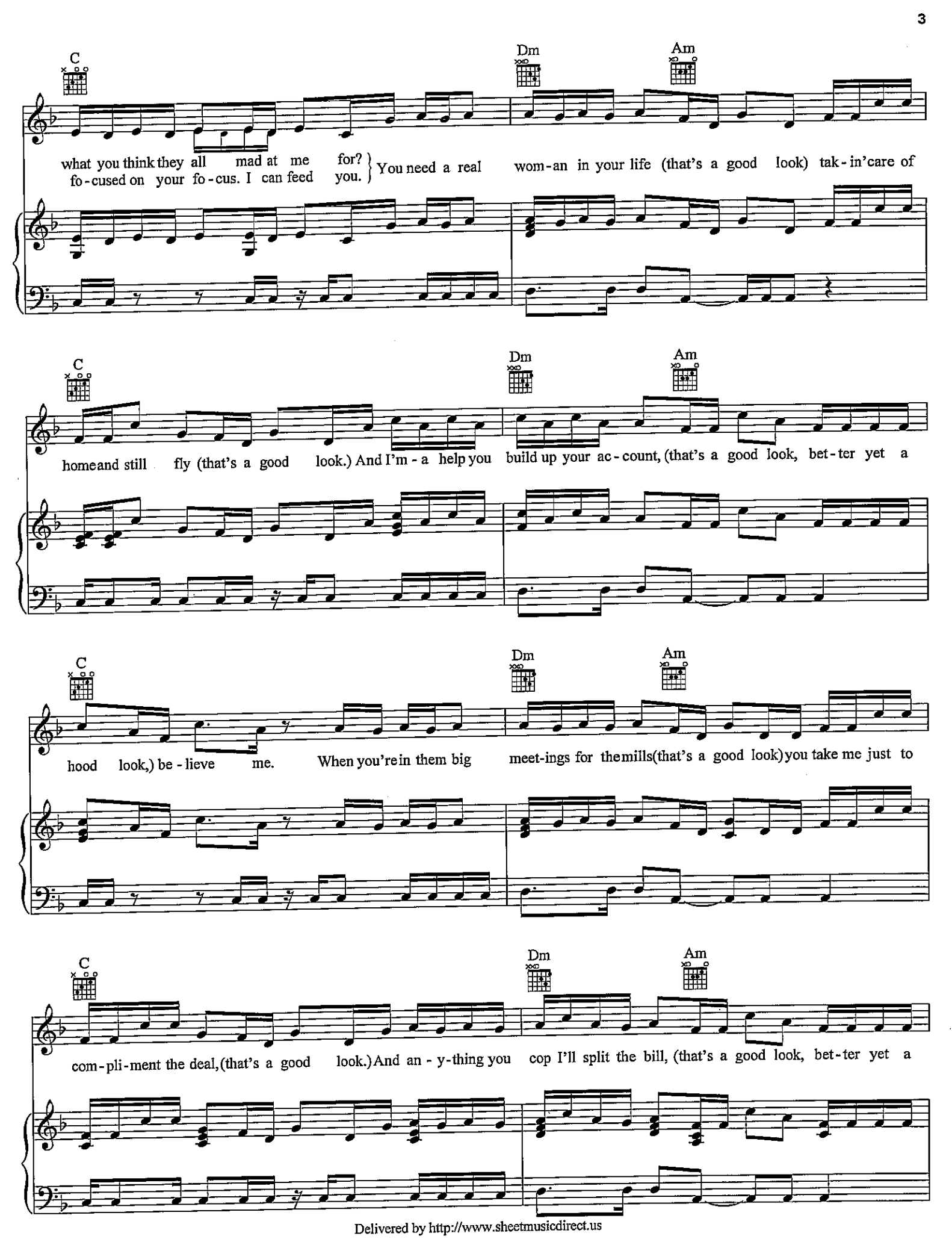

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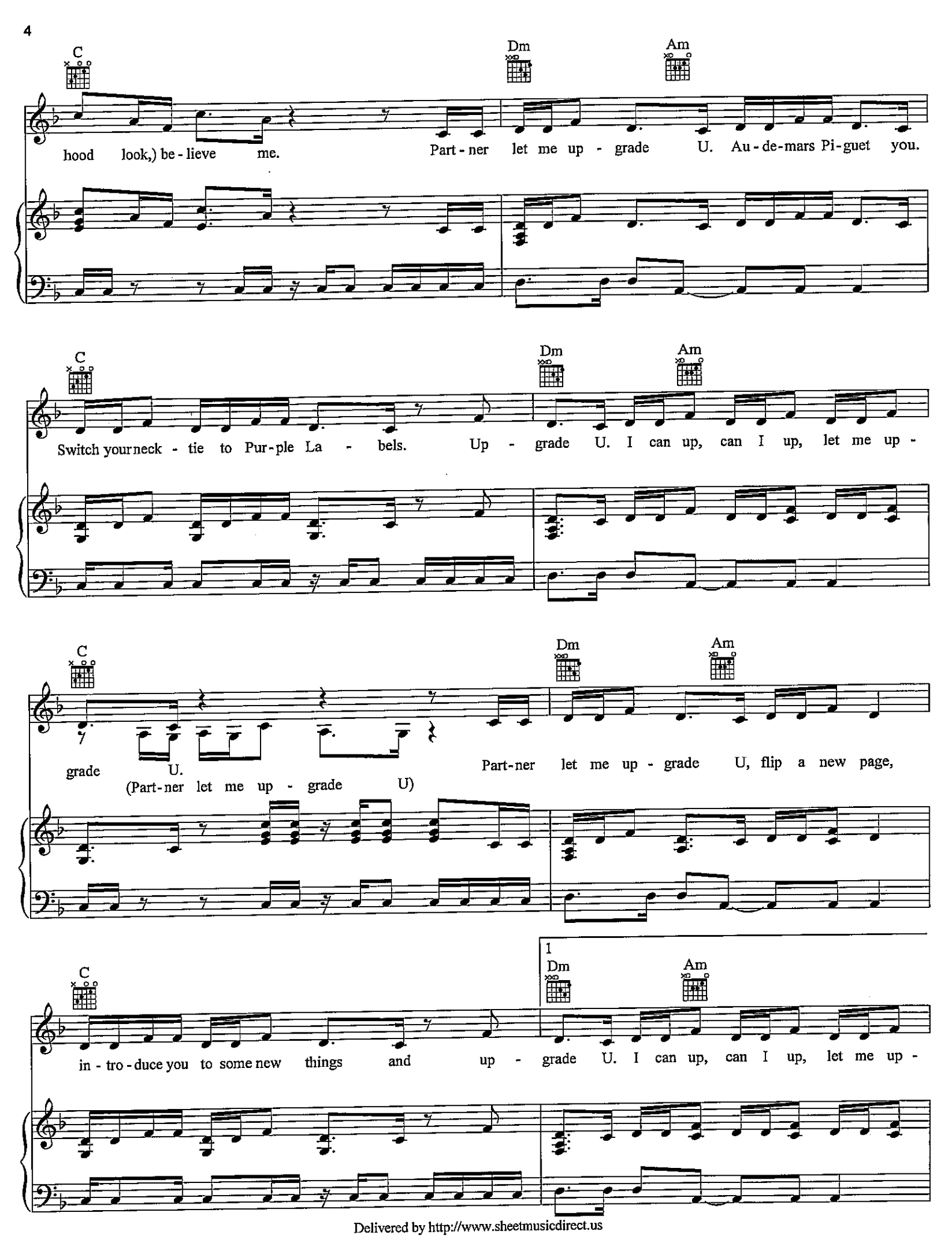

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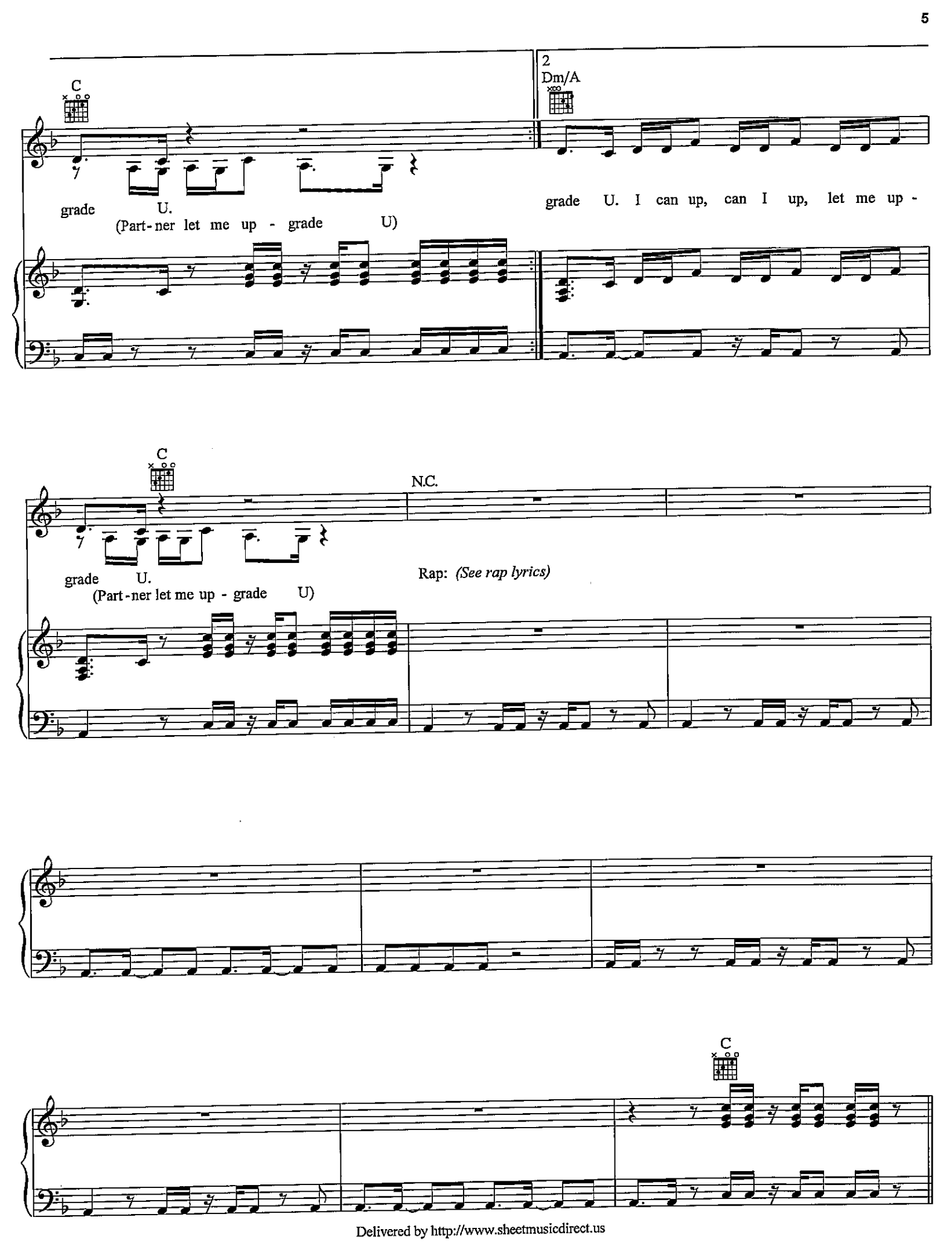

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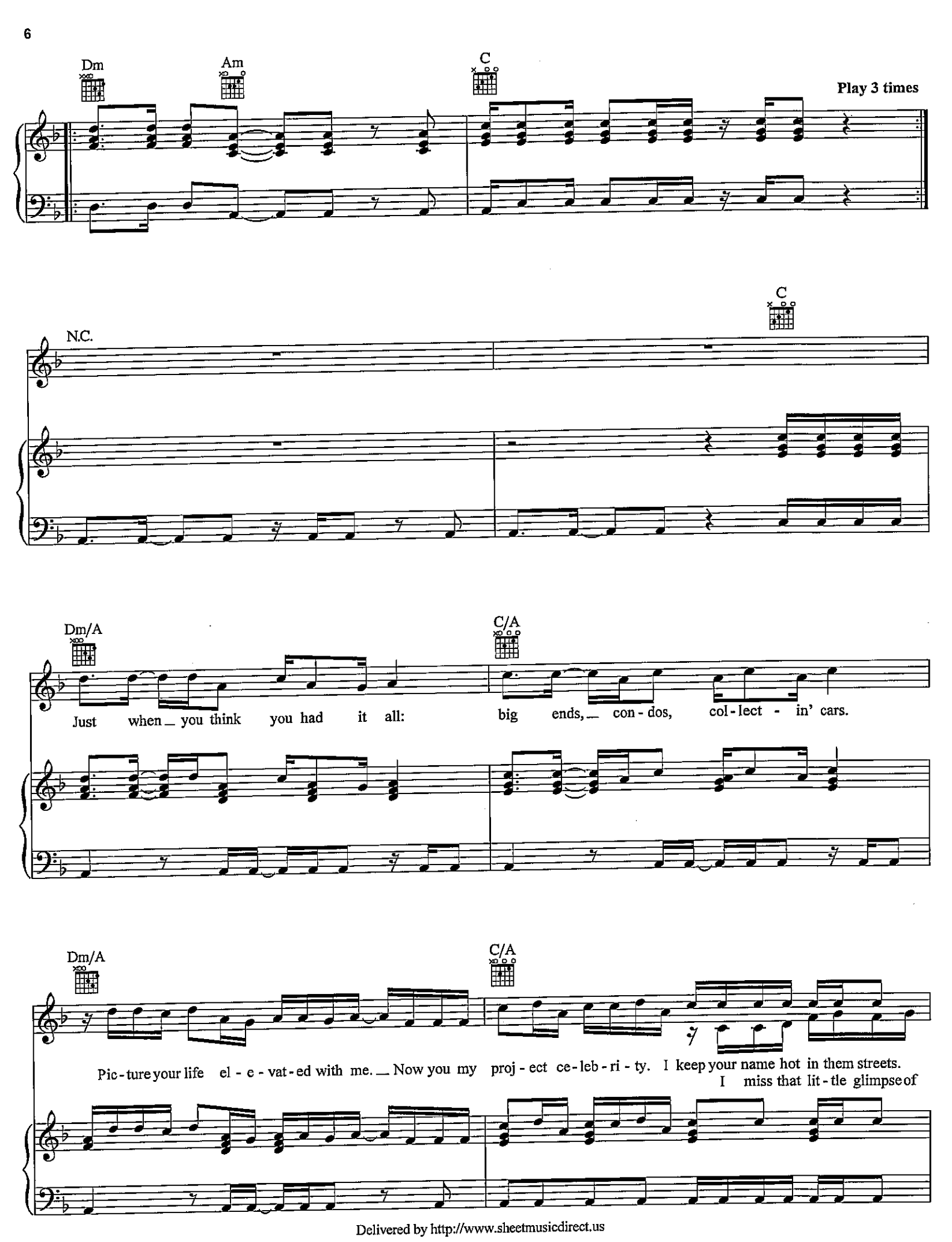

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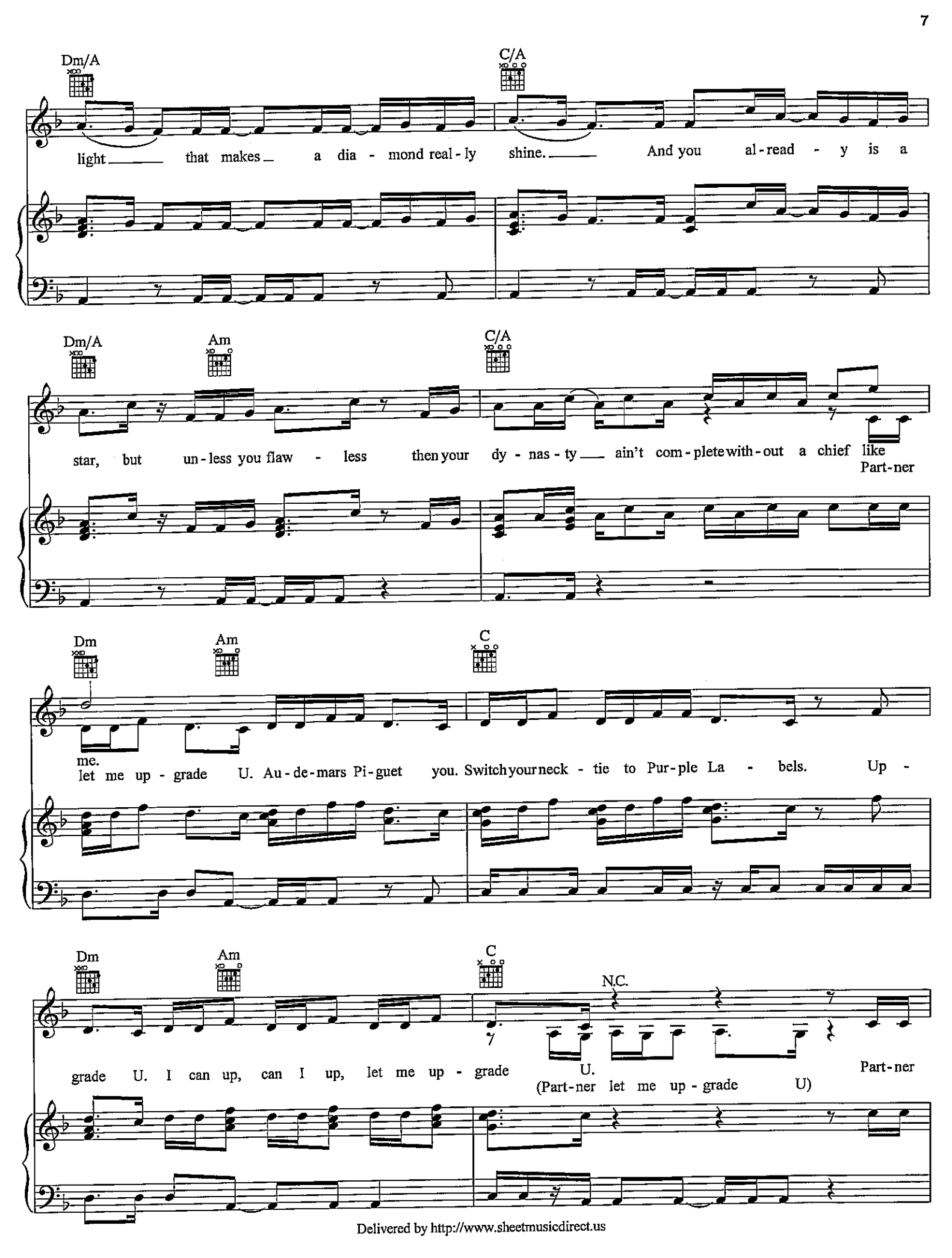

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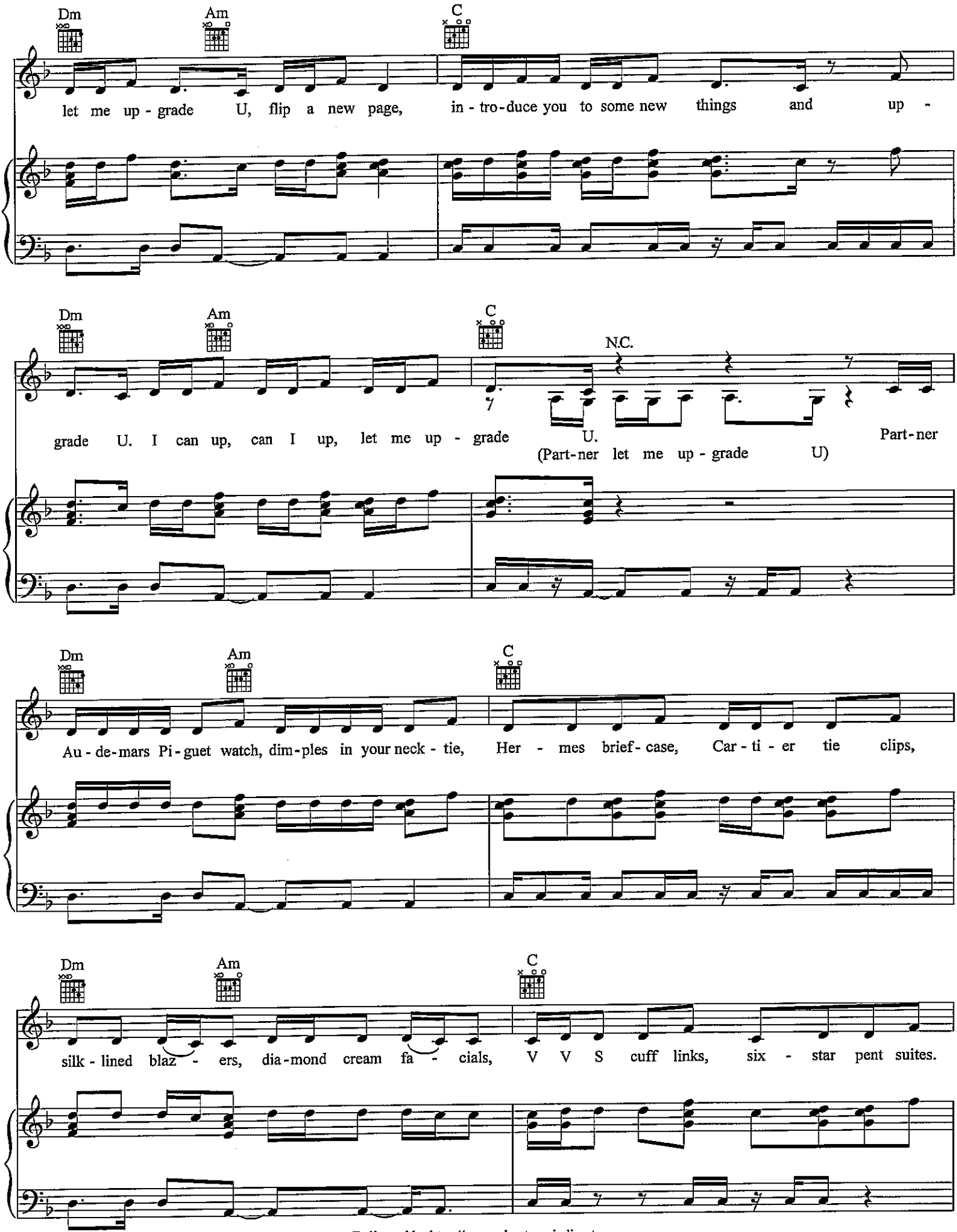

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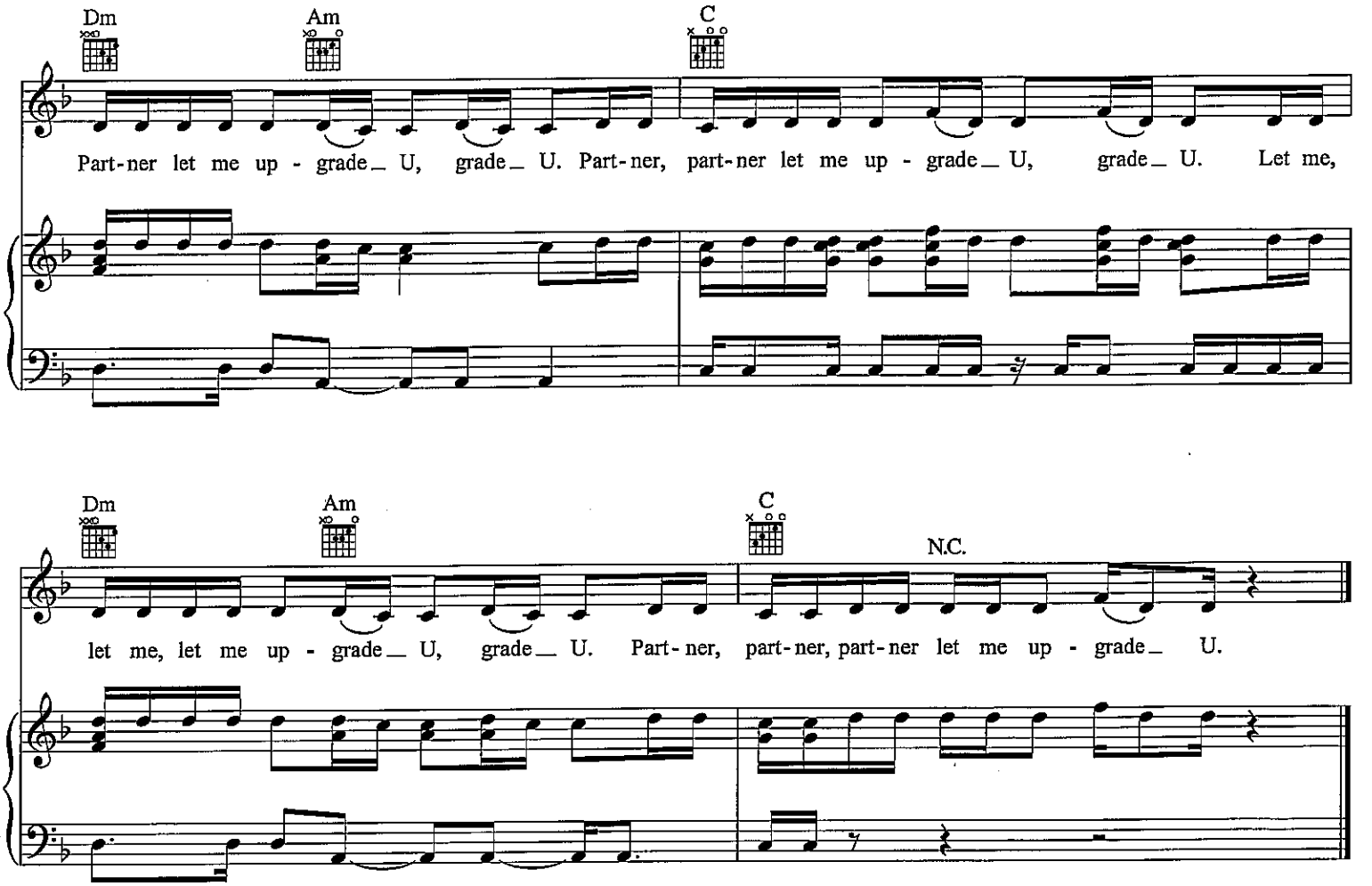

Rap Lyrics

I be the d-boy who infiltrated all the corporate dudes.
They call shots, I call audibles.
Jacob the jeweler, baubles, Lorraine, Schwartz oughta do.
It's big ballin', baby, when I'm courtin' you.
I'm talkin' spy bags and fly pads and rooms at the Bloomberg
And rumors you on the verge of a new merge,
'Cause that rock on your finger's like a tumor.
You can't fit your hand in your new purse.
It's humorous to me they watchin',
And we just yachtin', island hoppin', off the Amalfi Coast.
Mafioso, oh baby, you ever seen Saturn?
No, not the car, but everywhere we are you sure to see stars.
This is high level not eye level.
My bezel courtesy of Audemars.
I'll order yours tomorrow, now look at the time I saved ya.
Mama, let me upgrade U.

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